

MINERS' & FARMERS' JOURNAL.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY NOBLE & HOLTON, CHARLOTTE, MECKLENBURG COUNTY, NORTH-CAROLINA.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF THE MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—DR. JOHNSON.

VOL. I.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1831.

NO. 27.

TERMS.

THE MINERS AND FARMERS' JOURNAL.

Is printed and published every Thursday morning, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, if paid in advance; Three Dollars a year, if not paid until after the expiration of six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at Fifty cents per square (not exceeding 20 lines), for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each succeeding week—or \$1 for three weeks, for one square.—A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. On all advertisements communicated for publication, the number of insertions must be noted on the margin of the manuscript, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

All communications to the Editors must come free of postage, or they may not be attended to.

200 GALLONS LINSEED OIL for sale, by the barrel or gallon, by March 14, 25 N. B. CARREL.

OYSTERS,

(The last supply for the Season.)

JUST received at the Grocery and Confectionery of W. M. HUNTER & CO. March 16, 1831.

AS CHEAP AS ANY OTHER.

W. M. HUNTER & CO. have just received from Charleston a fresh supply of new articles, among which are—

Coffee, Sugar, and Tea; French Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wine; London Porter, in bottles; Goshen Cheese, first quality; Northern Twist Tobacco. Also, CHAMPAGNE WINE: an assortment of French Cordials; Lemon Syrup; Raisins, Figs, and Almonds; Red Herrings; No. 2 & 3 MACKEREL, by the bbl. or retail; RICE, &c. &c. up in whole and half barrels, first quality, for sale. March 14, 1831.

NOTICE.—I WANT to purchase Corn, Potatoes, Hay, Oats, Sweet Potatoes, Turkeys, Onions, Butter, &c. &c. J. D. BOYD. Charlotte, Jan. 19, 1831. 17

CHARLOTTE HOTEL.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY, N. C.

SIGN OF THE RISING SUN.

J. D. BOYD

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has opened the above HOTEL, formerly kept by Mr. R. I. Dinkins, which by some recent improvements in structural more commodious. Considerable additions are now making, which will be completed in a short time, thereby rendering the Establishment more spacious and commodious than it has been heretofore.

The proprietor pledges himself to use every effort to render persons comfortable, and unremitting exertions made to give entire satisfaction to all who may honor him with their custom. The best TABLE and BAR which the market in the back country can afford, shall not be wanting. BEDS and BEDDING are inferior to none.

Attentive and trusty Orders are employed, and Stables abundantly furnished. Charlotte, N. C. Sept. 25, 1830.—14

WATCHES & JEWELRY.



REMOVAL.

TROTTER & HUNTINGTON

WOULD inform the Public, that they have removed their Shop to the house formerly occupied by R. Galespie, 100 yards north-east from the Court-House.

They have just received some elegant GOODS in their line, which, with their former Stock, makes their assortment very complete. Also,

MILITARY GOODS,

such as elegant Swords, Epauletes, and Phases, red and white, &c. &c. All of which will be sold as low as can be purchased in any of the Southern markets, for cash only.

WATCH REPAIRING will receive punctual attention, and the manufacturing of Silver Table and Tea SPOONS, and North-Carolina Gold worked into any articles that may be ordered. Charlotte, N. C. Dec. 1830.

MY HOUSE, (the Post-office)

is on the Cross street, a few yards north-west of the Court-House in Lexington, N. C. is again opened for the reception of Travellers & Boarders. The stables are extensive, roomy and dry; grain and provender of the best, plentiful, and served by good hostlers. The house has many comfortable rooms, serves a good table and refreshments; and the proprietor and his family will omit nothing in their power to make it most quiet and agreeable. 1831 P. D. ROUSAVILLE.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

OWING to present directions of the Postmaster General respecting newspaper postage, and the general neglect of the community in paying the same, I am compelled to avail myself of the law in that respect to have the postage in advance; and the present ragged state of small change in circulation, makes it necessary for me to require all sums under one dollar to be paid in specie. W. M. SMITH, P. M.

SHERIFFS' DEEDS.

FOR Lands sold for Taxes; for Lands sold under a Writ of Fieri Facias; and for Lands sold under a Writ of Venditioni Exponas—for sale at the Office.

WARRANTEE DEEDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

(From the Virginian.) MANAGEMENT OF GULLIES.

Our fields are full of gullies; yet nobody seems to care. 'Tis true, that some few persons attempt to stop them, but it has been very seldom that I have seen one filled, or permanently stopped from washing.

Some persons make a stone wall across a gully, which, although they may stop some earth, yet they answer no good purpose; for in falling over the dams, the water cuts up the earth, and the gully continues to wash, until the earth becomes level with the dam; and although the dams may stand ten or twenty years, yet when they are removed the gully will again wash, as a portion thereof is a dead clay.

Again, I have seen stakes and wattling across gullies, which are no better, if as good, as stone.

By spreading manure and ploughing deep, a small gully may be stopped; but a gully of magnitude cannot be stopped without brush. The brush should be large, (in fact a small tree is best in a large gully;) the lap should be turned upward the gully, and the limbs which may be elevated should be cut down. An evergreen of the resinous species is always preferable, as such contains the greatest quantity of nutritive matter, and will the better hold the drifted earth and floating matter; but if such cannot be had, then oak or any other will answer.

After, by this and other means, a gully has been made rich, plough it down, plough it deep and cultivate horizontally, and it is safe; for to keep land from washing it is necessary, and all that is necessary, to spread the proper manures and plough deep, so that rains may sink as fast as they fall.

The great misfortune attending gullied lands are, 1st, they have not the capacity of clothing themselves, even when out of cultivation, and therefore they wash the deeper at every rain; 2nd, not only so much surface is lost as is contained in the gully, but a turn row must be had on either side; 3d, the dead clay therefrom is deposited in better ground, to its damage; and other misfortunes of minor consideration might be enumerated. Z. DRUMMOND. January 1, 1831.

SEED CORN.

I have been in the habit a number of years, (says a writer in an eastern paper,) of selecting the best ear of two that grows on a stalk of corn, and have found it usually to improve to a very considerable increase. After pursuing the experiment for three years, and establishing the fact in my own mind, that by this method there was a constant and accumulative increase and improvement, I communicated the circumstance to my neighbor—he was quite incredulous, and I invited him to a thorough experiment. We took each our field of equal quality of soil, and richness, lying side by side, planted them on the same day, and tried them alike as we could; the result was, that his, from ordinary seed, produced nearly forty bushels; while mine, from the selected and improved seed, gave me about sixty bushels per acre.

Asparagus.—I think an error prevails in the method ordinarily adopted in cultivating this delicious vegetable. The object seems to be to grow a long blanched stock; which to be sure is inviting to the superficial buyers—but at the table is found stringy, tough and bitter. The roots must lie deep and the growth be comparatively slow; my roots have but a superficial covering of earth. Their growth is early and rapid; and as I cut at the surface, the grass is tender, succulent, well flavored, and the whole of it eatable. I cover my beds in winter with manure, but rake it off and fork the ground in the Spring. Albany Nursery, Dec. 1830.

HISTORICAL MEMORANDA.

A correspondent has sent us several paragraphs which we take pleasure in communicating to our readers. Being derived from authentic sources it may be worth the trouble of those who wish to preserve historical records in a small compass, to retain them in the shape given below.

N. Y. Eve. Journal.

Origin of the Ancient Dominion.—The first attempt to plant a colony in the United States was under the auspices of Sir Walter Raleigh, to whom Queen Elizabeth had granted a charter for that purpose. The first party consisting of a hundred and ten persons, landed on the island of Roanoke, in 1585. They were found by Sir Francis Drake, in the following year, reduced to the lowest state of distress, and by him, at their request, carried back to England. In 1587, Raleigh sent out a greater number of colonists, and when in 1590, three ships were sent to their relief, "not a vestige of them was to be found." Raleigh after expending £10,000, abandoned the enterprise in despair. Whether the colonists were murdered, or incorporated with the savages, has never been known.

Under the auspices of an association to colonize America, on the 18th of May,

1607, one hundred and five men were settled at Jamestown. Before the month of September, fifty of the company were buried; they were soon reduced to thirty-eight persons, determined to abandon a country so unfavorable to human life. Soon, however, one hundred and fifty persons arrived under Captain Newport, and the number of the colony was soon reduced to sixty persons, and were actually taken aboard his squadron, and set sail for England, when they were met by Lord Delaware, who persuaded them to return.

In the year 1624, above more than £150,000 had been expended, and more than 9000 persons had been sent from England, its population did not exceed 1800 persons.

The Pilgrims.—The first emigrants to New England, about one hundred in number, arrived in the fall of 1607, and settled near the river Sagadahoc. Many, and among them the principal men, died the following winter, and the survivors, in the spring, returned to England. In 1620, one hundred and twenty men, seeking refuge from religious persecution at home, landed on the bleak shore of Plymouth. They embarked on the 11th of November, and, before spring, one half of their number had fallen victims to disease. At the end of ten years the entire population was three hundred souls.—They persevered, however, and their descendants now glory in the piety, the fortitude, and the patriotism of the "pilgrims."

Liberia.—This colony was established by the friends of African colonization, under the auspices of the United States government, and in its eighth year, contained more than 1200 inhabitants, enjoying health, liberty, and plenty.

The possessions of the Colonization Society of free people of color, now extend nearly one hundred and fifty miles, along the coast; and to a considerable extent into the interior. Liberia is on the coast of Africa, near Cape Mesurado, and the town at the Cape is called Monrovia, in honour of James Monroe, the President of the United States. Am. Q. Rev.

Historical Anecdote.—There was, one night, displayed at court a mask of particular splendor, in which the King himself, Charles II. acted a part. Six personages of the highest rank, the King himself being one of them, appeared, for the amusement of the party, disguised in the character of sultans or satyrs. Their dress consisted of canvass coats, pitched over, to which wool or flax was attached in loose flakes, to represent the character which they had assumed. They were linked together with chains, and formed a pageant which excited general curiosity. The Duke of Orleans used the privilege of his rank to approach the sultans with a torch, in order to discover who the maskers were. Unhappily, their dress being highly inflammable, the whole group was on fire in an instant. Linked together in the manner described, there was little chance of escape; yet the general cry of the perishing group was to save the King, even while they themselves were in the agonies of a death so painful. The Dutchess of Berri, who was speaking with the King at the moment when the accident took place, had the presence of mind and resolution to wrap the unhappy monarch in her mantle, and save him from a death which, in his condition, however painful and horrible, might have been a merciful dispensation. Another of the unhappy maskers plunged himself into a cistern of water, which chanced to be near. The remaining four were so dreadfully burnt that they all died in great agony.—Sir Walter Scott's Tale of a Grandfather.

Author of Junius.—We lately copied an item from an English paper, intimating that Lord Chatham was now supposed to be the author of the celebrated letters of Junius. We have for some time known the fact, that this supposition has long since been anticipated by Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse, of Cambridge, and that he has time and again, expressed this opinion explicitly, both in this country and in England. We also understand that he has actually at this time, on the eve of publication, a volume on the subject, which has been shown in manuscript, in parts, for several years past, in which the Doctor assumes this postulation, that Wm. Pitt, Earl of Chatham, was the only man among the great men of England who could have felt and written the letters of Junius. He has taken up the great question on entirely new ground, and instead of viewing the subject as all others have done, he has, it is thought, established his hypothesis by a patient and laborious induction. We understand from those who have seen the manuscript, that the work is not confined merely to that question, which has so long exercised the powers of the first men of the age, but as an historical treatise on remarkable events and characters in both hemispheres, from the year 1756 to 1785, and though historical, Junius is never entirely out of sight. The moral of the whole is the great principles of our independency,

and of our improved constitution of government and national character.

We are unable to state the precise magnitude of the forthcoming work, but have reason to believe that it will be an octavo of good size, and will be out by the first of the coming March. Our literary circles will anticipate such a work with great interest.—Boston Centinel.

What's in a Name.—The New York Mercantile Advertiser gives the following specimen of names attached to Vessels frequenting that port, from North-Carolina:—"Mysterious Scotch Master," "Crazy Jane," "Miller's Maid," "Catch me if you can," "Who would have thought it?" "The Farmer's Fancy," "Meddle Not," "Sensitive Plant," "Do It," "City of Genoa," "Cull," "People's Choice," "Sung Down," "Pan Matanzas," "Rest Contented," "Crumpei," "I'm a Flyer," "What's that to you," "Hiortas," "Hard Blows," "Boreas," "Over the Waves," "Ann B. Bunkum," and "Polly Cox."

New-York Post Office.—Those who are not acquainted with the business of the Post Office in this city, may form some estimate of the great labor the Clerks have to perform, when we state that from the 1st of February to this time, forty-four thousand three hundred and ten ship letters have been received. Of this number, nearly nine thousand have been received within the last three days.—N. Y. Com. Adr. Ath inst.

The shrewdness displayed at the Post-Office of New York, in judging of the contents of a letter, by inspection, is as great, perhaps, as in any part of the world. A lamp is kept constantly burning, and all letters not heavy enough to be weighed, are held up to it, in order to ascertain, by their transparency, whether they contain one or more enclosures. Even letters from other Post-Offices, which have the appearance of being undischarged, are here examined, and the mistake corrected. A striking case occurred to us the other day. We received a letter, which had originally been marked fifty cents, but had newly been rated at one dollar. It was quite a small sheet, and, to all appearance, no more than a double letter. We handed it back to the clerk, and asked him if he had not made a mistake. He held it up to the lamp, and replied in the negative. Upon opening the letter we found it to contain precisely three notes, which made his estimate correct. (Banner of the Constitution.)

NEW-YORK, MARCH 2.—The Largest Bell in America.—We have seen the famous Bell cast at the Foundry of Mr. James P. Allaire, in Cherry street, for the cupola of the City Hall, where it is to be suspended, as an accompaniment of our city clock. It is not only the largest bell ever cast in this country, but larger than any other which has been used at any time in America. The diameter at its muzzle is five feet five and a half inches—height inside in the clear, four feet one inch—extreme height, including the head, five feet four inches—and its weight fell two tons and a half. The cost of this immense mountain of bell-metal will probably exceed by a trifle the appropriation made for it—namely, fifteen hundred dollars. It is a beautiful model in its symmetry, and its smoothness throughout gives evidence of its being a perfect cast—a rare quality by the by in a bell, and a creditable one to the skill of the founders. When once fairly slung in the cupola of the Hall, it will become a just object of pride to our citizens, whose astonishment, we imagine, will be not a little excited by the booming sound of its tongue as it tells forth the hours of the day over their heads. Evening Journal.

On Wednesday, several persons who were engaged in clearing away the mud and water in Elm-street, of which there is a great quantity, formed themselves into two equal parties, and being provided with shovels, began shovelling upon each other with apparently the most exquisite satisfaction.—The contest lasted about fifteen minutes, when one party gave way, being obliged so to do from having their eyes completely plastered with mud by their more skilful antagonists. The appearance of these individuals may be imagined, but cannot be described! This delightful exhibition collected together, and highly amused several hundred spectators.—Boston Gazette.

[This is merely a metaphorical description of a very common affair—a newspaper fight between political editors.] N. Y. Gazette.

Yellow Fever.—A Dr. Stevens, in a recently published treatise on fevers, attributes malignant fevers to the diseased state of the blood. He recommends the use of saline medicines; and says that yellow fever has, in many instances, been cured by this treatment. Out of one hundred and forty cases of fever in the Triandaf hospital, treated in this way, not one proved fatal.

Indian Affair.—It is reported, on authority of a gentleman lately from the southeastern part of Alabama, says the Macon Telegraph, that the inhabitants of Pike county, in that State, dissatisfied at the length of road they have had to wagon their cotton to the Chatahochee opposite Fort Gaines, determined to remedy the difficulty by cutting from the eastern line of their county a road of twenty-five miles, direct through the Creek territory, to a populous Indian village on the banks of the Chatahochee, (thirty-five miles below Columbus) and there lay off a town.—They went to work accordingly, and had proceeded with their road to a stout brook within three miles of the Indian village, when their operations were arrested by the Creeks. The cutters went back to Pike county, and, having obtained there an armed force, returned to the Indian lands, opened the road to the river, and laid off the village into a town. The Indians are said to be highly exasperated, intend to apply to the General Government for redress, and declare that they will, in the meanwhile destroy any buildings which the Alabamians may erect on the site of their village.

"Black Spirits and White," or Life in New Orleans.—A correspondent at New Orleans has sent us a bill issued there last month, of which the following is a copy:—"St. Philip Ball Room, Sunday, January 16, 1831. Grand Masque and Dress Ball, for White gentlemen and ladies of colour. Admittance, one dollar. The Ball to commence at 8 o'clock."—Buffalo Journal.

A tailor at Buffalo, prefixes to his advertisement a poetical account of the origin of his trade. From these *verses* we extract the following as the most graphic:—

And Adam became a great dandy, and spread
A parcel of leaves, with the thread of plit walnut,
With a thorn for a pin and a rose for its head,
He made him a suit most magnificent all but—

A country Ed in speaking of Mr. O'Connell, says, "this celebrated Irish nobleman," &c. The eddy is right. O'Connell is a "nobleman"—but not one made by kings. He is one of nature's noblemen—a free man—a patriot—and will be a Liberator.

We have heard of a traveller who put up with him, but who being too long for any room in the house, was compelled to raise a window immediately at the foot of his bed, through which he thrust his feet. In the morning, (as the tale goes,) a flock of turkeys were found quietly roosting on his legs.—Lynchburg Rep.

A match for the above.—A traveller who rode a horse of very large size, and especially of uncommon length, lately stopped at a public house in the western part of Massachusetts, and ordered his steed to be put in the stable. Feeling anxiously for the comfort of his four-footed companion, he afterwards inquired of the hostler if he had put up his horse as he directed. "Why yes," said Currycomb, "I've put up one end of him." "One end of him?" exclaimed the traveller, and "what have you done with the other end, as you call it?" "Why, hang me," said the hostler, "if I could get the whole of him into the stable, so I left the other end out in the orchard."

Curious Orthography.—A farmer in the country lately made out a bill to a person who employed him, and whose Christian name was Jacob. It would puzzle some people, more learned than the farmer, to put five letters together, none of which are in the word Jacob, and make it sound as well as "Gekup," which was the way the farmer spelled it.

—This is equal to spelling Coffee without any of the proper letters.—Kaughphy.

Sermon for the dead.—A rich farmer, who happened to be a bachelor, and who also happened to die intestate, was carried to the place of interment across some portions of his farm, and through a rye field where the deceased had kept open a narrow cart path for the convenience of his agricultural pursuits. As the funeral procession, consisting of brothers, their wives and children, and a few neighbours, approached the field, one of the surviving brothers cried out to the company—*Don't break down that are rye there, for now brother Jo is dead, it will fall to us.* [New-Bedford (Mass.) Gaz.]

A few years ago a couple went to a country church to be married. When, in the course of the marriage service, the minister asked the bridegroom, in the usual form, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" he coolly answered, "To be sure I will—I'm come of purpose."—Tatler.

Cure for Consumption.—A Mr. Murray, of London, believes he has discovered in the Vapor of Nitric Acid, a certain cure for this formidable disease.